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The Martin Box

PUBLISHED ANNUALLY
BY
THE STUDENTS
OF
MARTIN COLLEGE

1924 VOLUME XII



DEDICATION

ТО

DR. AND MRS. MORGAN

Who have so earnestly striven to make life at Martin grow truer, finer and more beautiful we dedicate this, the twelfth volume of the Martin Box.







FOREWORD

The editors of this volume hope that their critics will agree with Samuel Johnson that "To have attempted much is always laudable even when the enterprise is above the strength that undertake it." As we have progressed in this undertaking—the making of a book, our ideals have not been lowered but our ideas of our ability have certainly diminished. We have tried to breathe into these pages some of the earnestness, some of the fun of the "tool sharpening" days at old Martin; and in the years to come, when you thumb over these pages may our youthful attempt bring back only the joy and spirit of our Alma Mater.





IN MEMORIAM

ТО

ELIZABETH LONG

In a short year and a half, she so endeared herself to the students and faculty that she can never be forgotten. Nor can the influence of her spirit ever cease to be felt on the campus.

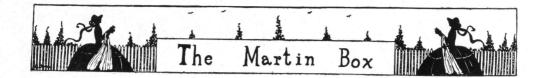


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	Christine Kimery
Assistant Art Editor	Mary Louise Aymett
Assistant Art Editor	Nelle Jones
Music Editor	Frances Busch
Business Manager	Mary Robertson
Assistant	Virginia Nellums
Advertising Manager	Mary Gilbert Ball
Subscription Manager	Willie Kate Williams
Club Editor	Julia Fairfield
Athletic Editor	Amye Andrews
Joke Editor	. Annie Laurie Webster
Faculty Adviser	Miss Johnston







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Bible

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Science

Nellie Tracy Vieira

Expression and Physical Culture

Mary Chenault

Diploma Martin College

Home Economics

Mary Alice Turrentine

Teacher Sub-Preparatory Dept.

Marguerite Adeline Cooper, B. A.,

B. N.

Director Music Dept.

Violin, Piano

Rebecca Dew Cooper

Piano, Pipe Organ

History of Music

Edith Mae Dunn

Voice

Alida Townes

Art

Amelia Hamilton

Graduate Commercial Department

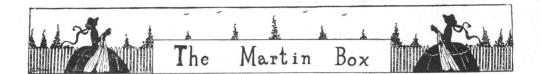
of Martin College

Shorthand, Typewriting

Bookkeeping

Sallie Shapard

Director Model Training School





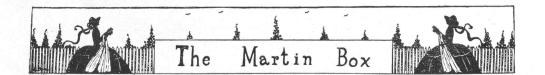








/ENIOR



SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

President	Nelle Patterson
Vice President	Annie Rebecca Neal
Secretary and Treasurer	Mary Gilbert Ball
Flower	Wild Rose
Colors	Rose and Gold
Motto	Non Solum Nobis







Mary Gilbert Ball "Laugh and grow fat."

Annie Rebecca Neal
"It takes more than a fool
to hold his tongue.

Virginia Nellums

"A little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men."







Lucille Myers

Nell Patterson

"A face with gladness overspread,
Soft smiles by human kindness bred."

"Oh, if to dance all night and dress all day
Charmed small pox or chased old age away."

Eunice Pittard

"Stubborn labor conquers everything."







Elizabeth Rayburn

"I shall always consider "For 'tis the mind that the best guesser the makes the body rich."

Leila Whitfield

Lucile Wisdom

"Come one, come all! this rock shall fly,
From its firm base as soon as I."







Mary Youree

"I ne'er have felt the kiss of love, Nor a youth's hand in mine."

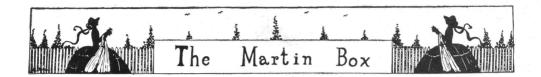
Sallie Youree

"What is life without the light of love?"

Miss Nellie Vieira

"In every look, word, deed and thought, Nothing but sweet and womanly."





SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

Pinning back the curtains of time with thoughtfulness, I see many wonderful things, yet not so wonderful after all when we consider the talents and powers of those in the class of 1924, as shown during their toils and troubles at Martin College while they laid the foundation for their future greatness by putting "first things first." Fond memories of the days I spent at Martin are brought back and I see my schoolmates and classmates. Some have risen to fame and some have fallen by the wayside.

First I see Mary Youree a nun, making her way to St. Mary's Cathedral in the early morning for mass. When we think of how opposed Mary was to bobbed hair, we wonder how she summoned up courage to cut hers as this is required of all nuns.

Eunice Pittard is now dietician at Martin College where she gives them so much to eat that there is not a girl in school who is not healthy and strong.

I see Leila Whitfield and I can hardly believe my eyes. Leila went to U. T. and greatly disappointed Dr. Moragn because she became a regular "social butterfly." She went to all the fraternity dances and had so many men on her "string" that all the girls envied her. She left school without finishing and has amounted to practically nothing in the world.

Lucille Meyers is a famous Methodist preacher because in preaching she lulls almost every one to sleep with her enchanting voice. Her husband keeps the parsonage remarkably well while she is holding revivals. He is a plumber by trade.

Frances Anderson is now the successful pianist for Frances Craig's Orchestra in Nashville.

Lucille Aiken is the leading poetess of the day whose works are read and marvelled at by all who hear them on account of their beauty.

I see now an immense billboard and what does it say? "A second Alma Gluck—greatest opera singer of the day—Lucille Wisdom."

Walking briskly back and forth from store to pantry, from table to sink, in the kitchen of a neat little cottage, I see a pretty little housewife. The bright shining row of tinware, and spotless floor, highly polished stove and the glistening windows are proof of her ability as a housewife. Busily she prepared the evening meal. You would readily know her by her dark hair and eyes as Annie Rebecca Neal.



I see Virginia Nellums who has taken Evangeline Booth's place as head of the Salvation Army. She is doing her best to save many wayward souls from their sins.

Sallie Youree has her greatest ambition fulfilled; she is in a place where she can boss. She is matron of "Metts and Feagin Military Academy," where she orders the boys about, administers pills, and sews on buttons.

Nell Patterson is a chorus girl and belongs to the "Gambols of 1930." When the chorus comes to Pulaski to The Best Theatre, you may always see Carl Hickman, David Wade, Matthews Abernathy and Mr. Deetes on the front row.

Mary Elizabeth Rayburn's name is synonymous with success in the world of art. Her studio in Washington is a dream of beauty. Its walls are decorated with pictures, many of which are her own painting. She has given her life to art, and has accomplished wonders.

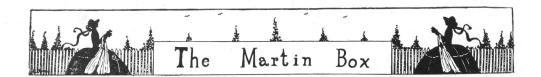
I see Patti Powell, one of the most prominent of stage beauties, a favorite of all theatre goers in Europe and America, an up-to-date queenly American girl who has chosen the stage for her field of conquest. Her picture may be seen on magazine covers, cigarette cards, fashion plates and soap advertisements. What could be more striking proof of her fame?

Lastly, I see our dear, beloved sponser, Miss Viera, as Mrs. Floyd Gilbreath, living happily and content in Pulaski.

As for me—use your horoscope and see.

-Mary Gilbert Ball





HISTORY OF THE SENIOR CLASS

There is nothing so worthy of respect as true history. It is a living, breathing thing which, if rightly interpreted, furnishes the key to the heart of man.

Perhaps our Senior Class does not have a pretentious or a glorious history, but it does have a record of service and endeavor. We have certainly tried to serve our College that it may become more honored and beloved.

The years at Martin could tell you many things. They have seen girls give freely of their time to the Student Council, to the Y. M. C. A., to the Annual, to the Basketball field. To all that is a part of Martin.

For the future of the Senior Class I can only hope that they will apply the same lesson of service to Life. For to us is given the task of proving the worth of our Alma Mater to the world.

-Elizabeth Rayburn.







JUNIOR



JUNIOR CLASS

OFFICERS

President Mary Robertson

Vice President Carline George

Secretary Mary Hamilton

Treasurer Elizabeth Smith

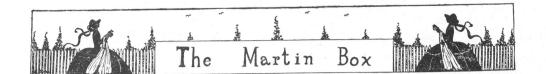
Prophet Margaret Gilbert

Sponsor Miss Dunn

Flower: Lily of the Valley. Colors: Green and White.

Motto: "To strive, to seek, to find, and

not to yield."





JUNIOR CLASS

Amy Andrews

Catherine Aymett

Kate Aymett

Ethel Bigger

Ruby Bryant

Margaret Carter

Allene Coleman

Fannie Lou Covington

Courtney Will Eslick

Roberta Everly

Carline George

Elizabeth Gibreath





JUNIOR CLASS

Margaret Gilbert

Mary Hamilton

Elise Harwell

Robbie Harrison

Virginia Kelso

Mary Robertson

Elizabeth Smith

Sarah Sory

Mary Alice Turrentine

Willie Kate Williams

Louise Willis

Miss Dunn, Sponsor



JUNIOR CLASS PROPHECY

June the fifteenth, nineteen hundred and seventy-five, was an unprecedented day in the history of Pulaski, Tennessee. The occasion was the celebration of the "World-Wide-Peace-Pact" which had been entered into by the peoples of the earth on June the fifteenth, nineteen hundred and seventy-four.

Learning of the celebration, those who had been Juniors at Martin College in nineteen hundred and twenty-four agreed that the day would be an appropriate one for the home coming of that class together with the faculty of that year. The day was especially appropriate because this class had been the greatest factor in bringing about the "Peace-Pact."

When the day arrived, Dr. and Mrs. Morgan, the entire corps of teachers, and each member of the class made their appearance in Pulaski. These teachers were greatly pleased to review the characters of note this class had produced and a great sense of pride came to them as they remembered that it was they who had assisted these women to mount the first rungs of the ladder of success.

It was indeed wonderful to find this group alive and in good health after all these years, but the mystery may be explained by the fact that each member of the group had received free of charge a treatment of "Mora Mortes," a fluid compounded by Misses Sarah Sory and Ethel Bigger. These two famous women had perfected this fluid, the effect of which was to prolong life and produce vigor, after many years of research work both at home and abroad, and had given each classmate and teacher a treatment in appreciation of the helpful and uplifting influence they had received from them.

Another unique feature was that each one of the group came in an aeroplane of their own which they controlled with perfect ease, ascending and descending at any desired point. The aeroplanes in addition to the device for ascention and descension at any point, were so constructed that it was a possibility for them to be submerged and travel for many miles nuder water without coming to the surface. These improvements had been invented by Miss Ruby Bryant.

Miss Dunn, who had been class sponsor, had kept close track of each member of the class and toward the close of the day asked if she might not make a little talk. Her request was granted on the condition that she first sing something. Even after all those years her voice was just as sweet and



clear as it had been in those long gone days at Martin. Her talk was simply a at it had been in those long gone days at Martin. Her talk was simply a review of the achievements of the members of the class. Following are stated the achievements:

Miss Catherine Aymett had taught in several leading colleges, but since her investigating turn of mind fitted her better for a traveler, she had spent the subsequent years in chaperoning parties of young people to all points of interest throughout the world. Her fame in this work was spread far and wide for she inquired into all details and was very thorough in her explanations of them to her companions.

Miss Virginia Kelso had become so interested in the great truths on peace presented in the Bible that she resolved to put all her efforts to the bringing about of world wide peace. From the Bible she gleaned the following truths:

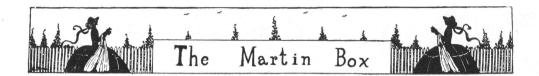
- I. We are taught in the Lord's prayer to say: "Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven."
 - 2. Peace on earth was proclaimed by angles at Christ's birth.
 - 3. The Bible contains several prophicies of universal peace.

After thinking duly upon these things, she had remembered her old classmates and resolved to form a "Peace Society" with them as members. The pledge was "I will strive to bring about the brotherhood of man." The chief duty was to secure members. In its campaign for membership this society penetrated all parts of the earth, with world peace as its result on June fifteenth, nineteen hundred and seventy-four.

Miss Elzabeth Smith's husband was the silver-tongued orator who had canvassed the country in nineteen hundred and thirty-five and made known to the masses the standards of Miss Mary Robertson who was at the time running for president. He says that he could never have delivered those wonderful orations had it not been for the patient instructions given him by his wife, whose fame as an elocutionist is known throughout the earth.

Miss Robertson has been elected president in nineteen hundred and thirty-six and through her leadership the citizens of our nation were given equal rights and civil brotherhood was established. Her two terms in office are generally recognized as the greatest in the nation's history. While in office she had been heartily supported by the following people who held these offices at that time: Miss Mary Hamilton, supreme judge; Miss Margaret Carter, senator; and Miss Robbie Harrison, representative.

Miss Fannie Lou Covington shortly after leaving Martin, had married a millionaire. They spent five short blissful years together and then he



died leaving to her his vast fortune. She did not use much of this but gave the greater part of it to the "Peace Society."

Miss Carline George had married a man who afterwards became the most noted linquist of his day. He was finally appointed United States minister to Spain. He gave all the credit for this honor to his wife for she it was who taught him the Spanish language.

Miss Alliene Coleman had just returned from Yale where she had been instructor in mathematics. She was soon to marry the president of that university and was then on her way to her home in Dixon, Tennessee, where she was to begin her preparations for the wedding.

Miss Amye Andrews who had become a musical composer of rare talent and genius had just returned from Europe where she had obtained much knowledge of the music of the old world by association with its chief composers.

Miss Elizabeth Gilbreath had made the discovery which makes it possible for the entire surface of the earth to be inhabited. She and her famous aeronant husband had encircled the earth from pole to pole and finally she was able to give to the world the marvelous discovery of a laten force in nature by means of which heat and light rays are expanded equally to all parts of the earth.

Miss Kate Aymett had invented an instrument by means of which the performances of the great movie stars are portrayed in the sky. Miss Roberta Everly, the most beautiful actress of her day, and Miss Louise Willis, the most noted comedian, starred in the first performance reproduced in this way. These three women and inherited vast fortunes and gave this invention and their talents free of charge for the pleasure and happiness of our people.

Miss Courtney Will Eslick had come over from China where she was at the head of the Missionary Institute, to be with her classmates on this occasion. Through her influence and ministrations heathen worship had been completely abandoned and Jehovah had been made the reigning God of all nations.

Misses Mary Alice Turrentine, Elise Harwell and Willie Kate Williams, who had been much beloved by all who knew them ("all the world loves a lover," you know) were present with their distinguished husbands, Wm. J. Woodfin, Joe Parks and Bob Bronough, repectively. Although many many years had passed since these couples had been united, all spectators could tell by the many fond and amorous glances passed between them, that Love still sat monarch over their earthly kingdoms.

After all these wonderful acomplishments was it any wonder that the



peoples of the earth were ready and anxious to follow in the footprints of these worthy leaders down the road to World-Wide-Peace?

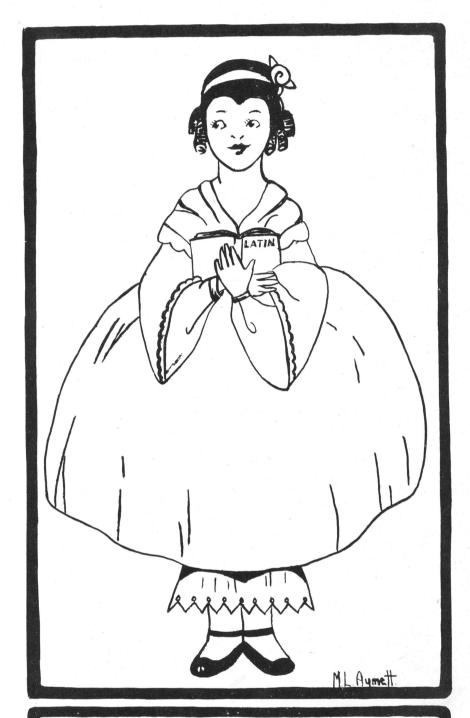
Ninetee nhundred and seventy-five was the dawn of the "Millenium," and it is now generally agreed that these, the distinguished daughters of Martin College were the ones who paved the way for these thousand years of peace and prosperity.

When the happy day of their reunion was drawing towards its close, these gray haired women rose and showed that they had not forgotten how they used to yell for their teams at Martin by shouting.

"Rah! Rah! Rah!
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Have you seen us before?
We were the Juniors at Martin
In twenty-four."

MARGARET GILBERT





PREPS



FOURTH YEAR CLASS

OFFICERS

Flower: Bluebell.

Colors: Blue and White.

Motto: B2

MEMBERS

Elizabeth Abernathy
Katie Lou Bonner
Mary Dunivant
Julia Fairfield
Catherine Greene
Nelle Jones

Mildred Kimbrough
Sara Paulk
Lucy Paisley
Edna Stroud
Hortense Rogers
Annie Laurie Webster







FOURTH YEAR CLASS PROPHECY

May 21, 1940. (Scotland.) Today I was walking in the highlands and sat down by a tree to rest. The worlds of an old familiar air came to me from a Scottish hut below:

"Should auld acquaintance be forgot,

And never brought to mind?"

This brought back memories of my old school days and classmates at

Martin College.

Soon I could see before me the little town of Pulaski, changed in many ways. Martin College had four new buildings and was the main attraction of the town. I was walking down the street, when I was accosted by Elizabeth Abernathy. She asked me so many questions and proved to be the town gossip. It seems she had moved into Pulaski and is now a prominent authority concerning the news of that town.

"What has become of our old classmates?" I asked.

"Well to begin with, Julia Fairfield is a teacher in a deaf and dumb school. Can you imagine it? Elizabeth answered.

"Impossible," I cried. "But another shock for you, Edna Stroud is now the leading Follies girl. I saw her perform in New York last season."

We were interrupted by the approach of a nurse, who was Hortense Rogers. It seems that she had at last become what she aspired to be.

"Mary Dunivant married (you know who) a prominent jail-keeper of Honolulu, and is now living there," Hortense informed me.

"What ever became of Nelle Jones?" I asked.

"Oh! she is now a teacher of dancing at Martin College, and Lucy Paisley is a tight rope walker in Barnam & Bailey's circus."

"Oh, let's go to a movie," Hortense suggested, "and talk over old times."

On the way to the movie I glanced at the old court house and saw Katherine Green coming out of it.

"Katherine is mayor now," they explained, "she is a very busines-like politician."

As we walked along I heard a familiar voice yelling—"Peanuts for sale; Nice! Fresh! Salted! Peanuts!" It was easy to recognize Sara Paulk in her peanut stand by the Strand theatre.

In the news reel of the movie I saw Katie Lou Bonner giving an oration in Washington, D. C., which I am sure will be as great as any of Cicero's.

Again I heard the voice:

"Should auld acquaintance be forgot, etc." which brought me back to my seat by the tree.



I have seen all my classmates, and only last fall while traveling in Spain I met Miss Townes who is, alas, Miss Townes no longer. She had met HIM, a noted French artist, in Rome at an art school. They had been married shortly afterwards. They now live in Paris but travel much. Both are masters in their art and help one another continually.

This glimpse into the lives of my classmates makes me satisfied with my rare and privileged lot of being a cranky old maid.

-Annie Laurie Webster.









THIRD YEAR CLASS

OFFICERS

take the stairs."

NICKNAME "Nita" ... "Annie Woof" "Shorty" ... "Jean" ... "Fatty" "Willie" "Cille" .. "Lot" "Dot" ... "Belle" ... "Jelly" "Snooks" Annie Ruth Stroud Mary Louise Aymett Willie Emma Moore Dorothy Howland ... Marietta Waite Ellen Gilbert Lucille Smith ... Frances Busch Anita Nethery Lottie Young ... Mabel Leidig ... Grace Gentry NAME

ASPIRES TO	FAVORITE SAYING	YING
Be president of student council	Aw	Aw! Hic!
Be a Dutch girl		Honey
Be a bell hop		Huh!
Having social privileges	H	Hi there
Be wife of an earl),,	"Ooooh"
Being Tenn. Hall girl	B1t	Blub-blub
Going to U. T.	Aw	Aw shucks
Be a great athlete	10	Oh! Law
Be a geometry shark		Listen
Have curly hair		. Garfil
Be a grand dancer	Dogon	Dogon rollers
Own a glass "cow"	I	os op I





SECOND YEAR CLASS

OFFICERS

President Christine Kimmery
Vice President Mary Clare Harwood
Secretary and Treasurer Mary Roberts
Sponsor Miss Moss

Flower—Forget-me-not Colors—Blue and Silver Motto Carpe Diem

MEMBERS

Allene Counts Alberta Harris Mary Clare Harwood Bernice Hensley Anna Hensley Annie Mae Jones Christine Kimmery Harriet Murray Josephine Martin Roberta Morris Jane Zuccarello Lila Webb





FIRST YEAR CLASS

OFFICERS

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1

Colors: Blue and Gold.

Motto: "first things first."

MEMBERS

Ruth Busch
Alma Counts
Ruby Everly
Alda Hendley
Louise Killen

Virginia Long
Myrtle Morris
Lillie Ruth Sanders
Mattye Lee Williams
Elizabeth Zuccarello



"FRIENDSHIP"

Friendship, thou art a tender thing, A sheltering tree, so tall, so rare! When Winter comes, as in the Spring Your blossoms rise in radiance fair.

A tree with leaves forever green, With fruits that never know decay, With flowers of purest brightest sheen Ere kissed by dew at close of day.

Thou art a ray of hope, a star,

To guide our pathway, long and steep,
Unto the joys lingering far

Across the dark and boundless deep.

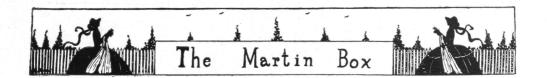
All seasons were a sky so blue,
New beauties wake in everything.
It seems a note is lent by you
To help the birds their songs to sing.

Your accents tender, soft, and mild Cheer us on life's dreary way, Like the accents of a little child Laughing and shouting at its play.

Because of you the days pass by
Nor does one fail to bring
A gleam of blue from the darkest sky
A ray of hope to make me sing.

Better than gems or flowers or gold
Is the rare gift of a loving thought
Brought by you, like a sheep to the fold,
To a heart which for you long has sought.

—Margaret Gilbert







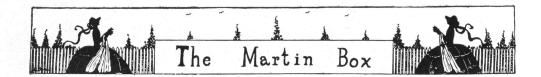


MUSIC CLASS

Lucille Aiken
Mary Gilbert Ball
Dallas Bass
Katie Lou Bonner
Frances Busch
Ruth Busch
Allene Counts
Pauline Covington
Mary Dunivant
John Fitzgerald
Margaret Gilbert
Edith Gilbert
Mrs. E. D. Haney
Bernice Hensley

Anna Hensley
Dorothy Howland
Addison Morrison
Roberta Morris
Margaret Rayburn
Alice Rayburn
Mrs. James Rogers
Paisley Shackleford
Elizabeth Smith
Lucille Smith
Mary Alice Turrentine
Nelle Vieira
Mrs. Garner White
Mattye Lee Williams

Lucille Wisdom





ART CLASS

Mary Louise Aymett
Ruth Busch
Juinita Childress
Carline George
Christine Kimery
Rebecca May
Elsie Morgan
Mary Teresa Patterson
Mary Elizabeth Rayburn
Annie Laurie Webster
Willie Kate Williams





EXPRESSION CLASS

Mary Childress
Alma Counts
Mary Dunivant
Julia Fairfield
Kathryn Grisham
Emma Kimbrough
Emma Leech
Martha Miller
Elizabeth Smith
Edna Stroud
Lottie Young





COMMERCIAL CLASS

Lucille Arney
Dorothy Berman
Elizabeth Butler
Lillian Butler
Miss Feagin
Mary Calvin Hickman
Elizabeth Hooper
Miss Johnston
Arlene Kimbrough
Victor Paulk
Josephine Paterson
Hortense Rogers
Myra Rowe
Ethal Smith
Margaret Wallace





HOME ECONOMICS CLASS

OFFICERS

MEMBERS

Albera Austin Mary Dunivant Mildred Kimbrough Annie Brown McCaskill Sarah Paulk Eunice Pittard Edna Stroud

Motto: Work.



A Letter to Home Folks from an Excited Female of Martin College

My Dear:

What do you think! April Fool, on the cold night air, sneaked through the back door of our dormant minds so devoid of any pomp or warm hospitality that we hardly recognized him. In fact,—some did not know he had come. Beds were too warm to be left—by some—

We who threw life's comforts to the winds and ruthlessly garbed our shaking limbs and chattering teeth in kimonas and slippers went falling down the hall equipped with brooms, stockings and trunks in order to introduce properly "Old Man April Fool" to our benevolent faculty. The poor innocents were sleeping quietly,—in fact so quietly that at every creak in the floor we could have sworn the fire gong was sounding. At every corner where we sought refuge from a heaving sigh or misterious presence we were met with the gushing wind. So frail were our spirits that one could not estimate the depth to which they sank at the unwelcome meeting of this heaving breeze.

Finally after ages of tortuous groping, awkard collisions with all evil elements we sank onto our comfortable beds to await the awakening. This awakening could least be described well as similar to the awakening of spring.

Gymmasium bell rang. Our gym teacher had stolen out by some sort of gymnastic artifice and stood out in the frosty morning beckoning her belligerent pupils to her setting-up exercises. Some of us had set up enough that night. We didn't crave such sport. Instead, we resorted to such a frolic as rounding up three of the dignified faculty, enclosing them in one room and suporting their door with a miscellaneous collection of trunks. These were placed as a greeting to our teachers as they would stalk out of the room in some desparate malice, bound in hard looks. For all we knew, gymnasium was progressing rapidly. Our gym teacher was going through every contortion participated in in that course called physical development.

Then breakfast bell rang. Our faculty was not being represented very well at breakfast. At least that is the decision to which our president brought our wayward whims. We, at the order of "Go!" went to release them. We went in the easiest way. Every girl had her own way of helterskeltering out of the dining room in a very hyprocritical desire for the freedom of her own teachers. They were soon released, though. Breakfast, it



was soon decided upon, was to be resumed but the absence of knives and spoons kept all from eating in the fashion in which they had been trained to eat. Spoons and knives were called for by the president. It was suggested that a certain little "rowdy" had hid them! This rowdy was proved innocent when a girl awkwardly murmured, "I know." She fetched the necessary hardware and breakfast was resumed accompanied at intervals by a little stray clapping at the appearance of each faculty member, slightly rumpled but good natured as ever. This was marveled at by some and the conclusion was soon reached by all that the faculty was composed of mighty good sports.

All eager attempts to April Fool much more, were quenched. Even a plot to hide the hymn books in a room adjoining the chapel with view to hear Dr. Morgan sing a duet with some member of the faculty who would possess the only book—why even that trick was retracted before it should go into effect.

All in all I would say that we started out merrily for a gay old time and ended up slightly if not quitely squelched. Next time we will have pancakes stuffed with cotton, an oat (a note) waiting at the drug store for some innocent girl to chase after and some chocolate covered candy stuffed with a distasteful ingredient.

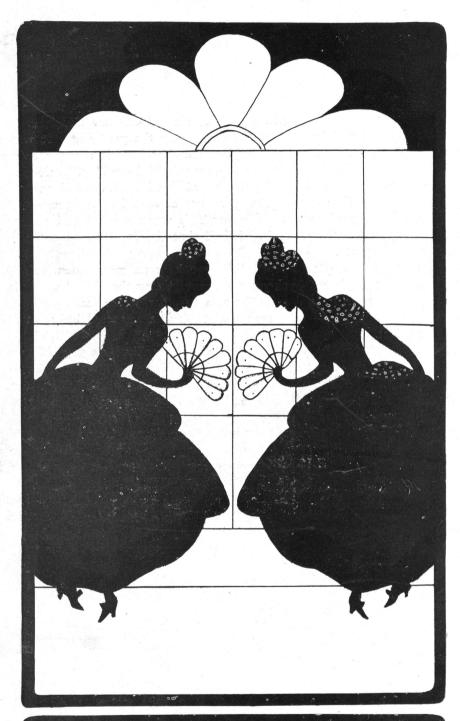
Let me advise you. Don't get up early in the morning with the mighty aim of confining your worthy faculty, ever so generous-hearted in the distribution of lessons. You will be greeted at the judgment hour with a few questions such as these.

"Are the teachers locked in their rooms?— Are they locked in their rooms?— (breathless stillness will reign)— Are they?— (a meek little "yes" will escape some one of the "rowdies" and every little knot on the stick will rise hastily at the signal— "Go! Everyone who helped do this,—go!"

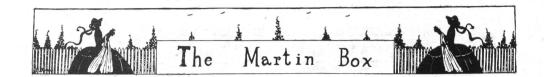
Don't wait!
Or it will be "the biggest fool—last!"

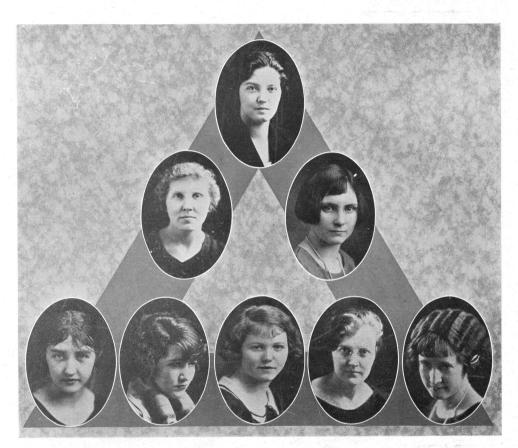
Must close

Your wounded and squelched rowdy— A Small Knot on the Stick.



ACTIVITIE5





Y. W. C. A. CABINET

President Lucille Myers
Vice President Elizabeth Long
Secretary Mary Youree
Treasurer Mary Robertson
Chairman of Social Service Committee—Frances Anderson
Chairman of Social Committee—Julia Fairfield
Chairman of World Fellowship Committee—Sallie Youree
Chairman of Program Committee—Virginia Kelso
Chairman of Publicity Committee—Willie Kate Williams





STUDENT COUNCIL

FIRST TERM		SECOND TERM
Mary YoureeFrances Anderson	President	Sallie Youree
Sallie Youree	First Vice President	Lucille Myers
Mary Robertson	Third Vice PresidentSecretary	Sarah Sorv
Elise Harwell	MonitorsMonitors	Anita Nethery
Lucille Myers	MonitorsMonitors	Margaret Gilbert





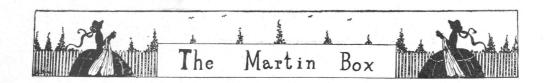
SIGMA PHI SOCIETY OFFICERS

FIRST TERM

Mary Robertson	President
Elsie Morgan Vice	President
Virginia Nellums	Secretary
Mary Childress	Treasurer

SECOND TERM

Mary Robertson	President
Annie Laurie WebsterVice	President
Carline George	Secretary
Willie Kate Williams	Treasurer





PHI KAPPA SOCIETY OFFICERS

FIRST TERM

Nelle Patterson	President
Mary Gilbert Ball Vice	President
Lucille Myers	Secretary
Mary Youree	Treasurer
SECOND TERM	
Mary Youree	President
Mary Alice TurrentineVice	President
Lucille Myers	Secretary

Allene Coleman Treasurer



ATHLETICS



ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION OFFICERS

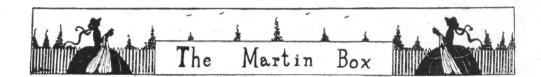


President Annie Laurie Webster

Vice President Ayme Andrews

Secretary Mary Robertson

Treasurer Willie Kate Williams





COLLEGE BASKET BALL TEAM

Captain, Amye Andrews

Amye Andrews Forwards

Margaret Gilbert Forwards

Forward, Mary Robertson

Carline George Guards

Sarah Sory Guards

Robbie Harrison

Ruby Bryant

Elise Harwell

Virginia Kelso





PREP BASKET BALL TEAM

Captain, Willie Emma Moore

Anita Nethery Forwards Roberta Morris
Ruth Busch Forwards Allene Counts

Forward, Frances Busch

Annie L. Webster Guards Julia Fairfield
Willie Emma Moore Guards Alda Hendley





TENNIS CLUB

OFFICERS

MEMBERS

Lucille Aiken
Amye Andrews
Ethel Bigger
Frances Busch
Willie Emma Moore
Fannie Lou Covington
Myrtle Morris

Virginia Nellums
Lucille Smith
Lucille Wisdom
Mary Robertson

Pauline Covington
Mary Dunivant
Emma Leech
Mildred Kimbrough
Christine Kimmery

Sarah Sory
Edna Stroud
Annie Laurie Webster
Willie Kate Williams
Lottie Young

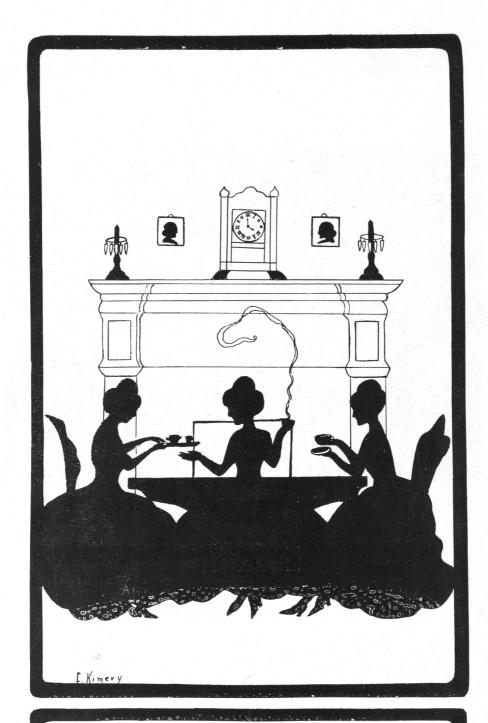




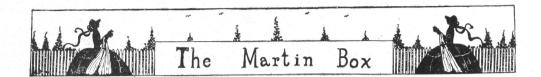
VOLLEY BALL TEAM

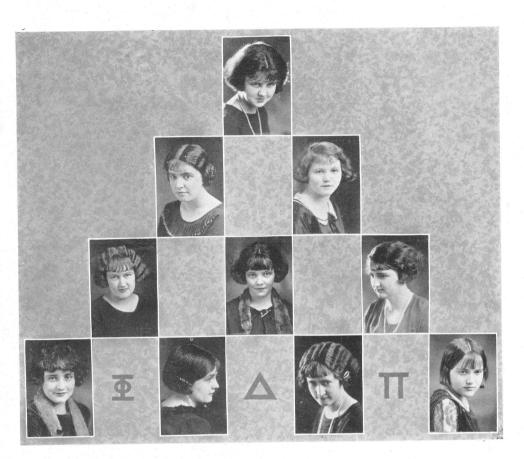
Alma Counts
Allene Coleman
Bessie Daly
Grace Gentry
Bernice Hensley
Anna Hensley
Dorothy Howland
Emma Kimbrough

Frances Moore
Virginia Nellums
Elizabeth Reeves
Mary Alice Turrentine
Lila Webb
Mattye Lee Williams
Willie Kate Williams
agh
Mary Youree
Sallie Youree



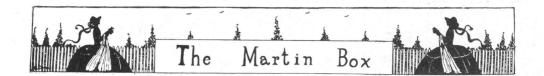
CLUBS





Φ Δ Π

CLUB MEMBER	FAME RESTS ON
Amy Andrews	"Whistling Pete"
Dorothy Howland	Lovin' Sam
Lila WebbFounder of	the Methodist Church
Virginia Nellums	Sleep
Louise Willis	Bobbed hair
Virginia Kelso	
Elizabeth Smith	Disposition
Elizabeth Reeves	Sneezing
Willie Kate Williams	
Lottie Young	"Baylor"





CHRISTINE KIMERY

ANITA NETHERY

SOLITAIRE

Motto: Love no man not even thy brother;

If girls must love, love one another.

Flower: Bleeding heart.

Color: Crimson and silver.

Time: The right time.

Place: Lover's Lane.





SIGMA DELTA RHO

Frances Busch, "Jean"—Prettiest President Aileen Counts, "Hal"—Heart-breaker Vice President Mattye Lee Williams, ::Red"—Jolliest.....Treasurer

MOTTO

Our step is pep; Our creed is speed

Color: Blue and White Flower: Forget-me-not

Rendezvous 55





GLEE CLUB

OFFICERS

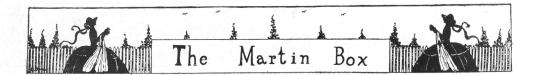
Director Miss Edith Mae Dunn
President Lucille Wisdom
Secretary Virginia Kelso
Treasurer Lucille Myers

MEMBERS

Amye Andrews
Frances Anderson
Ruby Bryant
Mary Dunivant
Julia Fairfield
Carline George
Margaret Gilbert

Anna Hensley
Virginia Kelso
Lucille Myers
Hortense Rogers
Elizabeth Smith
Mary Alice Turrentine
Miss Nellie Vieira

Lucille Wisdom





FRENCH CLUB

OFFICERS

President	Mary	Robertson
Vice President	. Amye	Andrews
Secretary and Treasurer	Julia	a Fairfield

MEMBERS

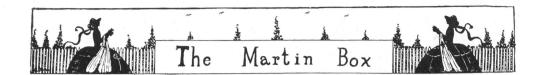
Regular

Amye Andrews
Ethel Biggers
Frances Busch
Fannie Lou Covington
Julia Fairfield Catherine Greene Robbie Harrison Christine Kimmery Willie Emma Moore Virginia Nellums Anita Nethery Mary Robertson Sarah Sory Annie Laurie Webster Lottie Young

Honorary

Honorary
Kate Aymett
Mary Gilbert Ball
Margaret Carter
Allene Coleman
Courtney Will Eslick
Roberta Everly
Margaret Gilbert
Elizabeth Gilbreath
Mary Hamilton
Willie Emma Moore
Elise Harwell
Lucille Myers
Lucille Smith
Edna Stroud
Elise Harwell

Miss Johnston





SPANISH CLUB

OFFICERS

President Frances Anderson
Vice President Amye Andrews
Secretary Virginia Nellums

MEMBERS

Regular

Lucille Aiken
Frances Anderson
Amye Andrews
Carline George
Elise Harwell
Willie Emma Moore
Virginia Nellums
Elizabeth Smith
Willie Kate Williams
Louise Willis

Honorary

Kate Aymett
Mary Gilbert Ball
Margaret Carter
Courtney Will Eslick
Roberta Everly
Elizabeth Gilbreath
Eunice Pittard
Elizabeth Rayburn
Lucille Wisdom

Miss Johnston





\cdot \cdot BOB \cdot \cdot CLUB

Willie Kate Williams President
Annie Laura Webster Secretary and Treasurer
TOAST*

An 'ere's to you, Fuzzy Wuzzy with your 'ayhick 'ead of 'air—Your a pore benighted 'eathen, but a first class bob-haired gal!

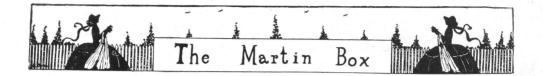
MEMBERS**

Amye Andrews
Lucille Aiken
Mary G. Ball
Ethel Biggers
Aileen Coleman
Alma Counts

Bessie Daley
Mary Dunivant
Julia Fairfield
Margaret Gilbert
Elise Harwell

Robbie Harrison

Christine Kimery
Emma Kimbrough
Emma Leech
Anita Nethery
Mary Robertson
Sarah Sory
Elizabeth Smith
Mary A. Turrentine
Louise Willis
Annie L. Webster
Lila Webb
Lottie Young



EMILEY POST AT MARTIN

A FEW HINTS TO THE SOCIAL ERRONEOUS

Never eat with your mouth open. If you must have food get a funnel and pour it in at your ears.

Never permit the point of a spoon to enter your mouth first. The handle should always precede the point.

Never lay your knife or fork on the table. If your hands are too greasy to hold them, place them in your shoe and when you need tools again, call for a new deal.

Never "eat" coffee with a spoon. Cut it up into small bits and use your knife for an elevator.

Never tuck your gloves in at the wrist. Tuck them in at the ankle.

Never use a piece of bread as a pusher to aid your fork. If you need any grading done, call Mr. Deets, engineer.

Never permit your elbows to rest on the table. If you are weary, call for a mattress.

Never butter a whole slice of bread. The stuff may not be fit to eat and you've wasted the oleo.

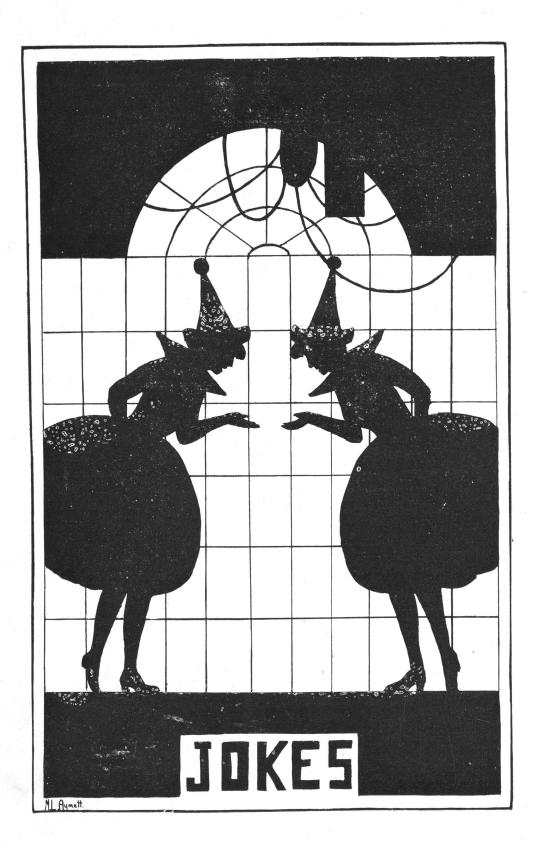
Never call for a second helping of sauer kraut. The dogs may have been cooked in it.

Never permit a servant to pour your wine. He may cheat you out of your lawful one-half of one per cent.

Never grasp a spoon as though it were an umbrella or a golf club. If you need protection, call the police, like the seniors did.

Never drink a beverage without first saying your prayers.

—Phillipian.





JOKES

CHAPEL "EVERY" FRIDAY MORNING

Hymn 2. Psalm 19.

Prayer.

Dr. Morgan: What did I say the two elements of society are-er-er Christine?

Christine: Idleness and vanity, Dr. Morgan.

Dr. M.: Yes, idleness and vanity. An idle brain is the devil's workshop. Keep busy. Work while you work and play while you play. Girls, if I were one of you when the eight-thirty bell rings, I would go instantly to my lessons and work until three fifteen.

If I had a friend, listen girls, if I had a friend who in any way deprived me of my time and would not study why come to me and we will just eliminate that thing right now. We don't want any girl who can't work and won't let you work. Don't forget that. A girl who hasn't a goal fixed and who hasn't a fixed purpose will probably marry some scrub and regret it the rest of her life, but the girl who fixes her goal, finishes her education and then marries some man who is worthy of her,—well that is life.

Vanity. Now I haven't seen any vanity among our girls, oh occasionally I will find one who is a little vain, but not often. Idleness is the more important.

The happiest girl before me this morning is the one who is ever busy. There are some before me who have "D's" on their report card and yet they sit on the campus and wave to some knot on a stick who amounts to nothing. Now a girl who makes an "A" and is on the "honor roll" every month, why I will say nothing. For instance: Miss Carline George can sit out there all the afternoon and I wouldn't say a thing, because she is on the "honor roll" and Miss Sallie Youree and several can do that but when a girl who makes "C's" and "D's" when she should make "A's" and "B's" why I can't help saying something when she sits for hours watching the street. I would give a million dollars if I could eliminate the Khaki on the side walk. Now if I were you I would just quit that thing, I would say, "No." Girls, learn to be master and say "No" when you just know you shouldn't do such things. Don't forget that.

I am very glad to see no "D" lists this morning. What day is tomorrow Bessie?

Bessie: Saturday.



Now I am constantly reminding you how to utilize your Saturdays. Utilize every spare moment. Every minute counts. Make that day down yonder in May a happy one in which you stand around the railing and receive your diplomas.

The bell has called us. Are there any further notices from teachers or students? Now let's make this the bbest Friday we have ever had. Get to your classes in one minute.

—M. L. A.

Marriage by Radio

Now comes the news that in several states on the mainland marriage by radio has been declared illegal.

We can easily see that there would be confusion in the broadcasting of the marriage ritual. By listening in, we might hear something like this:

Minister: "Doyou uta-dah-dah-ta-ta-tahadah Virginia inch take this prunes closed firm to be your Texas Gulf oil preferred 34 bid 36 lawfully wedded titmouse and woodchuck fable by Millicent Muddle?"

Answer: "Shake a little shimmie on the shore of Kakaaka."

Minister: "Do you L. D. snap-snap-buzz-click take this bed-time story by Kenneth Knee to be your lawfully wedded Sousa's band in new and novel program?"

Answer: "Good-by, Tootsie, good-by."

Minister: "I pronounce you McKinly high school glee club in songs and instrumental music."

—Quips & Cranks

David Wade: "How is it that you haven't a date tonight?" Nelle Patterson: "All my efforts were fruitless."

Mrs. Partch: "My husband talks in his sleep. Does yours?" Mrs. Braly: "No dear, I give him a chance when he's awake."—Ex.

"What's the difference between the death of a barber and a sculptor?"

"A barber curls up and dies, while a sculptor makes faces and busts."

—Ex.

* * *

Robbie: "What's the matter? Finances bothering you?"
Bushie: "Yes! I owe Sara Sory \$5 and today I got it, and she knows

I got it, and she knows I know she knows I got it."—Quips & Cranks.

Mary R.: "Let's sing 'Alma Mater.'"

Fatema: "Who's she?"



WITH APOLOGIES TO VACHEL LINDSAY

Behold me The powerful Each day I grow stronger Even the mighty quail before me I am the master of culinary Arts Without me Hash would be As the pocket-book Of a highway Romeo. In my breast lurks The secret I am the king of actors All are moved to tears Under my spell I kiss the Lips of lovers, breathing my Potent charm, which is all Powerful rendering the fair ones powerless, for I AM THE BERMUDA ONION.

—Quips & Cranks

ONR ADVERTISING SECTION

Gold dust twins.—Johnston and Feagin. Tanalac did it.—Mrs. Partch. Martin "eats" did it.—Lucille Wisdom. Hasn't scratched yet.—Bessie Daly. Save the surface and you save all.—Lucille Akin. They work while others sleep.—Julia Fairfeild. Stacomb.—Mary Elizabeth Rayburn. Drug store made they never fade.—Lib Reeves. Had your iron today.—Sallie Youree. The secret of having beautiful hair.—Fatema Morris. Full-O-Pep.—Bernice Hensley. There's a reason.—Julia Fairfield. The kind that keeps.—Miss Moss. His master's voice.—Emma Kimbrough. Eventually, why not now.—Frances Anderson. A skin you love to touch.—Dot Howland. That school girl complexion.—Lucy Paisley.



LOST AND FOUND (and other ads)

Found.—A box of stock powders for the cattle in Tennessee Hall.—Willie Kate Williams.

Lost—An appetite for pumpkin.—Student Body.

Lost.—A voice. If found please return to Miss Feagin.

Lost.—Since Monday, a white rat-terrier dog, with one brown ear, bobbed tail, and brown nose. Will answer to the name of Tarpley. Reward to finder.—Amye Andrews.

Lost.—A piano by a lady with beautifully carved legs.—Frances Busch.

Lost.—Sometime last month, a tooth brush by a girl with large bristles and a glass container.—Mable Liedig.

Lost.—A bill folder by a Massey boy with a green back and containing many valuable papers.—Bill Murphy.

Lost.—A paint brush by an art student when last seen was covered with green paint.—Mary T. Patterson.

Lost.—A comb by a girl having small yellow teeth two of them missing. and in a green case attached to a ribbon.—Mildred Kimbrought.

Wanted.—Position as pill-peddlar in boy's boarding school.—Dot Howland.

For Sale.—One large bell which resembles that of liberty except is one of bondage.—Mary Robertson.

Wanted—Some new rules. Old ones broken to smash.—Student Body. Wanted.—A barrel of caster oil, a gallon of syrup of pepsin, oceans of

pills, and many other kinds of medicine.—Mrs. Bell.

Wanted.—Some sense, some cents.—Annual Staff.

. 38 CAN YOU IMAGINE?

. 38

Julia without a question? Bushy with her mouth shut. Miss Moss without a high collar? Dr. Morgan running a race? Lib Reeves dieing from overwork? Leila Whitfield telling jokes? Elise's curls on a rainy day? Anybody having anything ready for the anual on time?

Polly feeling blue?

Roberta Morris making a noise?

. 32

Miss Moss: "Name some Latin pronouns."

Louise Killen: "Fe, Fi, Fo, Fum."



THE MAIDEN'S PRAYER

Dear Lord, I ask nothing for myself. Only give mother a son-in-law.

—Ex.

* * *

The night was dark
The stars were dim:
She kissed the man,
She thought was him.
He weren't.—Ex.

Gleanings from Examination Papers that Provoke a Smile

"In 1620 the Pilgrims crossed the ocean and this is known as 'Pilgrim's Progress.'"

"Algebraic symbols are used when you don't know what you are talking about."

"A vacuum is a large empty place where the Pope lives."

"The climate is caused by hot and cold weather."

"A brute is an imperfect beast; man is a perfect beast."

"Napoleon, whose father had a 'decayed fortune' met Nelson with cold (de) feat."

A POLITICAL SPEECH

Polly: "Vote me for sheriff and I promise to establish World Peace."

Mrs. Partch: "Where was the Declaration of Independence signed?" Jane Z.: "At the end m'am."

Bessie: "Dr. Morgan just told a joke."

Miss Johnston: "How can you tell, you didn't hear him?"

Bessie: "Well, I see him laughing."

RECEIPT FOR KISS CAKE

Take 1 armful of pretty girl.

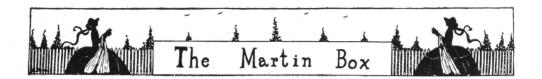
1 lovely face,

2 laughing brown eyes,

2 rosy cheeks, and

2 lips like strawberries.

Mix well together and press to lips. The result will be astonishing. Frosting. Take 1 piece of dark piazza and add a little moonlight. Press into one large or small hand, so as not to attract attention: 2 oz. of romance and 1 or 2 whispers. Dissolve ½ doz. glances into a quantity of hesitation and 2 oz. of yielding. Place kisses on blushing lips or cheeks. Flavor with a slight scream and set aside to cool.



Mary Youree had boarded the 4:50 train at the last minute and took a seat in the smoking car.

In a few minutes a man directly behind her began filling his pipe and shortly tobacco smoke pervaded the whole car.

"Sir," she announced in a stern voice, "smoking always makes me sick." The offender puffed contentedly and replied: "It really does? Well, that's too bad! Take my advice and give it up."—Ex.

* * *

Bushie: "Don't you think sheep are idiotic animals?"

Bill: "Yes'! My lamb."—Ex.

* * *

Policeman: "Your wife has fainted. She needs some air."

John M.: "Take her around to the corner garage. The air is free there."—Ex.

* * * THREE AGES OF WOMEN

15 to 25—Muddle Age.

35 to 45—Middle Age.

50 on-Meddle Age.-Quips & Cranks.

* * *

Mrs. Braly: "Fatema, what do you know of Muscle Shoals?"

Fatema: "I don't know—But it's something to eat."

* * *

Dot: "I got 50% on my intelligence test."

Mary Louise: "Yeah, that makes you a half wit, don't it?"-Ex.

* * *

A kiss, a sigh,

A fond good-bye-

And she is gone.

A smile, a curl,

Another girl.

And so the world goes on.—Purple & White.

* * *

"To pulverize means to powder. Do girls pulverize their faces?"

Corine: "Gus said I was his little flower."

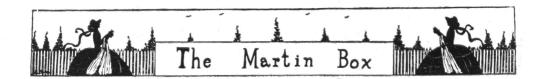
Frances Moore: "Yes, I saw him press you."-Ex.

* * *

James Chapman took his girl (?) to the drug store last night and upon being asked what she would have, she replied, "Give me a banana split."

Chap: "Say Pat, bring her a whole one. I have the money alright.

—Quips & Cranks.



Snooks: "Are you sure this paste is imported from France?"

Clerk: "Why, madam, you surely have heard of the French paste tree?"

Mrs. Bell: "Elizabeth, I don't like your temperature."

Lib Reeves: "Well, Mrs. Bell, what did you take it for?"

× *

Willie Kate: "He can go to Halifax for all I care."

Virginia: "Yes, but just think how McAlpine."—Ex.

"Ah! Capital," said the banker as he opened the vault.—Ex.

Patty Powel: "Please sir, I want my trunk."

Ticket Agent: "What, we have no trunks here."

Patty: "But the sign says this is a Trunk Railroad."-Ex.

* *

Burglar: "Your money or your life!"

Miss Moss: "Then take my life, if you took my money I couldn't buy

my new Easter dress."

Dr. Morgan: "I ordered nails and in-come-tax."

Miss Stokes is so "hard-boiled" that she gives her Sunday school class

two lessons on one Sunday.

Over the Seats and Far Away

Mary Roberts: "Did you get the 2 question in math today?"

Jane Z.: "No."

Mary: "How far were you from the correct answer?"

Jane: "About 5 seats."

Louise Willie dreamt that she was called up before the Student Council for having indigestion. She denied the charge and proved her

innocence.

'Tis better to keep silent and be thought a fool than to speak and remove all doubt.

You may think my jokes are on the bum,

You say they're kind of stale;

Well I'll buy some real live ones-

If you put up the kale.—Purple & White.



Burglar: "Give me your watch."

Night Watchman: "Sure, here's the keys, you make the round every hour."

* * *

Pearls come from oysters, but diamonds usually come from some poor

Mrs. Partch: "Your paper was very difficult to read. Your work should be so written so that the most ignorant will be able to read it."

Mary Elizabeth: "Yes, m'am, what part didn't you understand?"

Sally: "There's a man in the room."

Mary: "You lock the door and I'll shut the windows."

* * *

Mrs. Leech: "Where's that paper plate I gave you with your pie?"

Miss Vieira: "Oh! I thought that was the lower crust."

* * *

Mr. Kimery: "I don't see what you and that young man find to talk about for such long visits."

Chris: "Oh, just our 'kith and kin."

Little Brother: "That's right, Daddy, he says, 'Kin I kith you?" and she says, 'Kith you kin.'"

* * *

Miss Moss (in Latin): "All run that possum down for us."

y y

Nelle Patterson: "Have you any pads?"

J. D.: "Sure, are you going to get a whipping?"

Nelle: "No, I'm going to take dictation."

* * *

Miss Feagin: "Are there any questions to be asked before we start the lesson?"

Mary Louise: "Yes'm, what's the lesson?"

* * *

"Flunked in Latin, failed in math,"

I heard her savagely hiss,

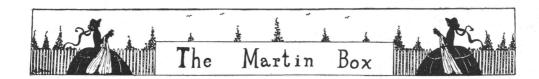
"I would like to find the guy

Who said, 'Ignorance Is Bliss!'"

* * *

Father: "I should like to see A's and B's on your report; not always C's and D's."

Lib: "I 'spect you would dad, but I'm just an ordinary girl with ordinary parents and that's an ordinary report."



Carline: "That hat certainly is lovely. Are you going to wear

it tonight?"

Smithy: "I ain't going to wear nothing else."

x x x

Virginia: "Seniors aren't what they used to be."

Frances: "What did they use to be?"

Virginia: "Juniors of course."

* * *

Miss Feagin: "What is 6 & 6?"

Pauline: "12."

Miss Feagin: "Very good." Pauline: "H— it's perfect."

x x x

Goodness maw! You don't need to scrub my back. I never use it so it can't be dirty.

* * *

George, Jr.: "Fadder, dese shoes hurts me every step I take."

Dr. Morgan: "Then take longer steps my son, and there won't be so many hurts."

* * *

Bus: "Let's kiss and make up."

Hortense: "If you are careful I won't have to make up."

* * *

"Do you play bridge?" she asked as they stopped before a swollen brook.—Purple Cow.

.4 .4 .4

Mrs. Bell: "Oh! What an awful gash you have on your head!"

Mary R.: "It's next to nothing."

Frances Busch: "We have a cuckoo clock in our room."

A. L. Webster: "Ours hasn't been working very well either."

* * *

Mrs. Cooper: "Ailene, bring me 9 things I like."

Ailene: 'What are they?"

Mrs. Cooper: "Hash."

× × ×

"Oh! H—"

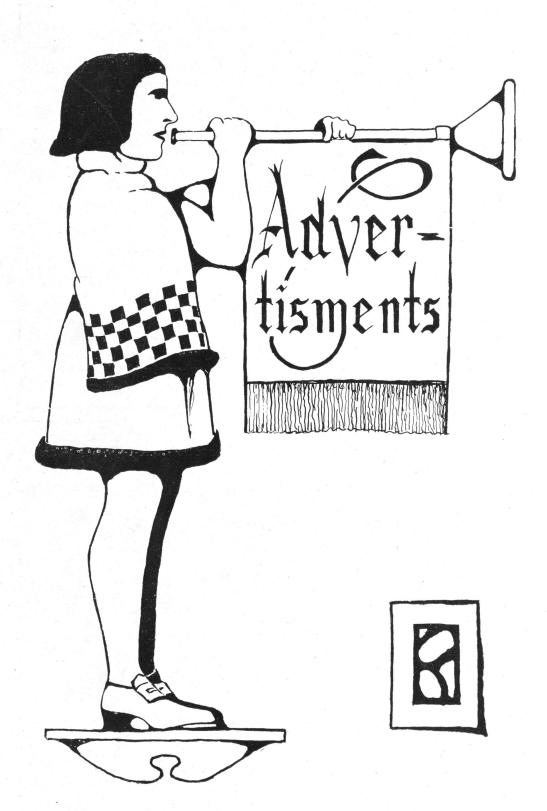
"That reminds me I have to go to History."

* * *

Capt. Metts: "I'm sure Cupid has nothing to do with the alphabet."

Miss Feagin: "Why not?"

Capt. Metts: "Because if he had he would put U and I together.'



MASSEY MILITARY SCHOOL

JUNIOR R. O. T. C.

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With a Christian character equal to the best.

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